

SANTA MONICA

there's nowhere
to run
those I would
run from
are there at the places
I'd run to
there's nowhere
nowhere at
all to run

GAGAKU

my car
is too big
I admit my car
is too big

but I slept
in it last
night

or the night
before last
maybe it
is not

too big

GAGAKU

I'm always
lying
here
in my poetry
here
where pound
says this
is the
reporting
of truth